

My Lady Of Mercy

The Last Dinner Party

Take me back to your swimming pool
You lovely little
Foolish thinking I could have you
Naked in a trench coat
I'll see you on Sunday
I wanna hear them sing

Teach me how to do as you do
Guide me, show me how
And let me be your arrow
Baby, make me pow
I'll see you on Sunday
I wanna hear them sing, ah

Oh, rest your feet on me
My lady of mercy
Strike me, pierce me straight through the heart
Oh-oh-ah-ah

I, I want to take your picture
Picture me in bed under your crucifix
Under your long black hair
I'll see you on Sunday
I wanna make them sing, ah

Oh, rest your feet on me
My lady of mercy
Strike me, pierce me straight through the heart
Oh-oh-ah-ah

Ooh
Ooh
Ah
Ah

Oh, rest your feet on me
My lady of mercy
Strike me, pierce me straight through the heart
Oh-oh-ah-ah

Oh-oh-ah-ah
Oh-oh-ah-ah